Laura

Lush

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(Anderson)Mirror maid, tummy ache
                 Make-up run
          Lipstick girl, black stick curl
In the new york sunInside out, you know about my
                   Silly game
          Even though, you don't know
        About my nameWhere I've been
                 What I dream
                 What I've seen
          Clumsy eyes realise how to
                Write the word
           Basically, you sing for me
  When I am hurtStoned and blind, never mind
                 Luckie's song
            Press the keys, I can be
           Where you belong I'm a fan
                 Of your hand
                   OohAnd
                  I'm in love
                   Cry above
                     Ooh
                     And
                   I'm a fan
                 Of your hand
                  Every man
                     Ooh
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/